

ADVERTISER

SUSTAINING

WRITER

CHARLES GUSSMAN

PROGRAM TITLE

ANNOUNCER: Chapter two-hundred and sixty-five of LI'L ABNER - titled  
LI'L ABNER (#261)

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

" " will come to you Monday evening at

( 5:45-6:00 PM )

RED

( DECEMBER 3, ) 1940

( TUESDAY )

LI'L ABNER is presented from our Chicago studios -

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

ENGINEER

REMARKS

(CHL:ES)

## CAST

LI'L ABNER  
MIKE SLYNKE  
HUMPTY GORDON  
SCARLET O'FEVER  
RICKETTS  
ROSITA RENARD (SCARLET DOUBLE)

## SOUND

TURNING PAGES  
DOOR OPENED AND CLOSED  
OPENING DESK DRAWER  
TELEPHONE BUZZER  
RECEIVER LIFTED - HUNG UP - JUGGLING HOOK  
DIALING

12/6/40/3:35 p.m.

1. ANNOUNCER: The NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, giving sound to Al  
2. Gapp's graphic comic strip, LI'L ABNER, presents chapter  
3. two-hundred and sixty - titled, "CRIME WAVE."  
4. BIZ: TURNING PAGES SLOWLY TO ACCOMPANY  
5. ABNER: We'nesday . . . four . . . Thursd'y - five . . .  
6. HUMPTY: What's bitin' youse, bucko?  
7. ABNER: Huh? Aw - nawthin' . . . Friday - six . . . Saturday -  
8. seven . . .  
9. HUMPTY: Yer mood is of very rich blue color indeed - if me  
10. observations can be believed.  
11. ABNER: I'm jest thinkin' - thass all . . . Sunday - eight . . .  
12. HUMPTY: Youse are givin' large, deep thoughts to time and  
13. etoinity? I note th' calendar in yer mitts.  
14. ABNER: I'm jest figgerin' out how many days it is until a certain  
15. day.  
16. HUMPTY: Heh-heh - now all becomes very clear. A week from Friday  
17. th' biggest event of yer life transpires to you, eh?  
18. ABNER: Uh-huh - thass right . . . Monday - nine . . .  
19. HUMPTY: Abner Yokum - governor - wheel-horse of d' state govermint.  
20. ABNER: Uh-huh . . . Tuesday - ten . . . Wednesday - eleven -  
21. HUMPTY: Frankly, bucko - such is a occasion for rejoicin' - why  
22. the very long puss? . . . Huh?  
23. ABNER: It come out thet way agin. It come out th' same way agin,  
24. Mister Humpty.  
25. HUMPTY: Came out th' - I'm afraid I don't follow youse, me  
bully boy.



1. ABNER: Awnhappy day - no diffrunce how many times I counts it out  
 2. it allus comes out th' same. Th' day I gits 'nished as  
 3. governer - it's FRIDAY TH' THIRTEENTH. (GULP)

4. MUSIC: THEME - FADE TO

5. ANNOUNCER: Interest is running high among the newspaper readers of the  
 6. state which, ten days hence will install Li'l Abner Yokum  
 7. of Dogpatch as its governor. The young statesman's memoirs, the story of  
 8. his life and times, is being recorded for the ages by Scarlet O'Fever of  
 9. the Scorpion City Bugle. The little group that has gathered before the  
 10. fireplace in the Yokum cabin is about to hear a continuance of Li'l Abner's  
 11. experiences as prosecuting attorney of Scorpion City -

12. SCARLET: Then it was within Mike Slynke's power to appoint whomever he  
 13. chose to the office - is that true?

14. ABNER: Wal - it -

15. HUMPTY: (INTERRUPTING) Err - let me answer dat, bucko - since  
 16. I personally knew the angles of that set-up like you know th'  
 17. insides of yer pockets . . . Me answer, Miss O'Fever, is yee  
 18. indeedy. Mike Slynke didn't take no orders from nobody.  
 19. When a prosecutin' attorney got weary wit life and chucked a  
 20. hunk of lead in his own noggin - which wuz often th' case -  
 21. Mike just hauled off and appernted a new one.

22. SCARLET: You suggest that several prosecutors had taken their own  
 23. lives - but yesterday you intimated that Boss Slynke killed  
 24. Rembly Whitelip. Wouldn't it be possible. -  
 25.

1. HUMPTY: - that Mike drilled all of them? Heh-heh - it is not for I  
 2. to speculate, dolly. However, there wuz considerable gossip  
 3. about dat at th' time. . . But to continue (FADING) I  
 4. remember well droppin' in wit Mike Slynke to th' prosecutor's  
 5. office th' mornin' after th' unfortunate decease of  
 6. Trembly Whitelip -  
 7. (OUT)  
 8. (FADING IN)  
 9. BIZ: DOOR OPENED DYNAMICALLY-CLOSED BEHIND  
 10. SLYNKE: (COMING IN - BRISKY) Good morning, Yokum - good morning,  
 11. Ricketts.  
 12. ABNER: Hydee, Mr. Slynke.  
 13. RICK: Jolly day, wot?  
 14. HUMPTY: (COMING IN) Hello, boys. How's da new P. A., hey?  
 15. ABNER: Better'n common, thank yo'.  
 16. RICK: Errr - sit down sir - this chair would perhaps be  
 17. preferable to -  
 18. SLYNKE: (SLIGHTLY AWAY) I'll just park here behind th' desk.  
 19. ABNER: Th-thass whar th' gennulman which shot hisself sat.  
 20. SLYNKE: (LAUGHS) Right here, huh? That makes five, don't it,  
 21. Humpty?  
 22. HUMPTY: Ummmm - lemme see now, Boss . . . Ummm - just five -  
 23. dat's right.  
 24. RICK: You-you don't mean that five - (GULP)  
 25.

1. SLYNKE: Uh-huh - six countin' Schaffer - but he don't count I guess,  
 2. because his appointment papers hadn't been signed when -  
 3. when he had his accident.  
 4. RICK: That - that's terrible - dreadul.  
 5. HUMPTY: Funny, too - an' they allus done it right after they  
 6. decided they weren't gonna play ball with youse. Ain't  
 7. that a co-inkseedint - huh, Mike?  
 8. SLYNKE: (LAUGHING) Yeah - ain't it. Yokum here ain't gonna have no  
 9. trouble though - are you, Yokum.  
 10. ABNER: (GULP) I shore hopes not.  
 11. HUMPTY: Youse'll play ball wit de boss, won't youse?  
 12. ABNER: Oh, yassir - meanin' baseball, 'course. Yassirreeee.  
 13. (HUMPTY AND SLYNKE LAUGH)  
 14. SLYNKE: Nice sense of humor you have, Yokum.  
 15. ABNER: (LAUGHS) Yasir - I'm considered uncommon hoomerous when I  
 16. wants t' be.  
 17. HUMPTY: Yeah - but -  
 18. SLYNKE: The heat's on, Yokum.  
 19. ABNER: Is it? I'll open a winder if'n yo' wants me to.  
 20. (HUMPTY AND SLYNKE LAUGH)  
 21. SLYNKE: That's good. I see we hired the right man for the job -  
 22. eh, Humpty?  
 23. HUMPTY: Sure t'ing, Mike.  
 24. SLYNKE: If you can talk to reporters like that the heat won't be on  
 25. for long.

1. RICK: Do you understand exactly what they're saying, Mister Yokum?

2. ABNER: Nacherly.

3. SLYNKE: Haven't seen the boys from the paper yet, have you?

4. Well, you will. They'll be in to get the angles on the

5. Whitelip suicide . . . They don't quite agree that it was

6. suicide.

7. HUMPTY: Dat remind me of somethin', Boss.

8. SLYNKE: Eh?

9. HUMPTY: The istol-pay.

10. SLYNKE: Oh - oh, yes.

11. HUMPTY: Where is da pistol, Yokum?

12. ABNER: (BLANKLY) Th' pistol?

13. HUMPTY: Come on, come on - yer not dat dumb. Th' heater - th'

14. Roscoe.

15. RICK: He is alluding to the weapon with which Mister Whitelip

16. took his life.

17. ABNER: Oh, th' pistol. It's right h'yar in th' desk.

18. SLYNKE: Good - good, I see you're taking care of the evidence.

19. ABNER: Yassir.

20. HUMPTY: Lemme have it -

21. BIZ: OPENING DESK DRAWER

22. Here it is. Now, Yokum I'm gonna show youse a pointer dat'll

23. come in handy bein' P. A.

24. ABNER: Thet's uncommon nice o' yo', Mister Humpty.

25.



1. HUMPTY: Now look at this here gat - ain't that terrible, Boss.  
 2. He ain't polished it yet.  
 3. SLYNKE: Tsk-tsk-tsk - better watch them things, Yokum.  
 4. HUMPHY: Look, Yokum, tomorry youse'll have t' take this rod  
 5. t' da corner's jury - an' look at it. Dirty - all  
 6. covered with fingerprints. Youse wouldn't want people t'  
 7. t'ink youse ain't a neat D. A., would ya?  
 8. ABNER: Huh-uh. Thet wuz uncommon uncareful o' me.  
 9. HUMPTY: Well, it's okay dis time - youse bein' new. Here - I'll  
 10. polish it off fer youse . . . Seee - nice ain't it?  
 11. See how it shines? No fingerprints on it t' make people  
 12. think youse ain't neat.  
 13. ABNER: Uh-huh - it shore 'pears slick an' nice.  
 14. SLYNKE: (CHUCKLES)  
 15. HUMPTY: Easy, ain't it, Mike? How did I do, huh? I pick 'em.  
 16. RICK: I have been lead to believe in mystery stories that  
 17. prints of the human fingers on weapons are often very  
 18. useful in solutions of crimes.  
 19. HUMPTY: (MENACINGLY) Oh, a smart guy, eeh?  
 20. RICK: Eh? Me? You - you mean me? N-no, sir - oh, no indeed.  
 21. Errr - in fact, I am quite backward.  
 22. (FORCES LAUGH)  
 23. SLYNKE: I think Ricketts here is going to play ball with us -  
 24. ain't you?  
 25. RICK: Unathletic as I am - I accept your invitation, sir.

1. SLYNKE: That's fine. You'll be more healthy if you do.

2. ABNER: Yassir - he's right, Mister Ricketts. Playin' ball is

3. uncommon good fo' yo health.

4. BIZ: TELEPHONE BUZZER

5. SLYNKE: Answer your phone, Yokum - don't let us keep you from

6. your - (CHUCKLE) your business.

7. RICK: Since I am to serve as your aide, sir, perhaps I -

8. ABNER: Yassir - yo' answer it.

9. BIZ: LIFTS RECEIVER

10. RICK: (POMPOUSLY) Prosecuting Attorney Yokum's office. Are you

11. there? Yes . . . yes . . . No! How dreadful! When

12. did it - Hello - hello.

13. BIZ: JIGGLING HOOK

14. RICK: Hello . . . Hello. Oh, dear me -

15. BIZ: HANGS UP RECEIVER

16. HUMPTY: Take it easy you - why d' excitement.

17. RICK: I - I was informed on the telephone that the Scorpion

18. City Bank has been robbed.

19. ABNER: Robbed? Yo' mean -

20. RICK: When I pressed my informant for details he hung up.

21. ABNER: Thase turrible.

22. SLYNKE AND HUMPTY START TO CHUCKLE-BUILD TO LAUGH)

23. RICK: I say, it must be a practical joke.

24. HUMPTY: Th' boys are at it again, eh, Mike?

25. SLYNKE: Uh-huh. Boys will be boys. Who's turn was it this time,  
Humpty?



1. HUMPTY: Ummm - lemme see now . . . Last month it was Trigger  
 2. an' da month before it wuz Weepy.  
 3. RICK: You - you mean you know the name of the culprit?  
 4. SLYNKE: Sure - sure - we know 'em all. They're always knocking  
 5. over the bank. You know, boys will be boys.  
 6. ABNER: (NOT UNDERSTANDING) Yassir - boys will be boys.  
 7. RICK: But aren't the criminals punished?  
 8. HUMPTY: Smarten this dope up, Mike.  
 9. SLYNKE: Look, bud - and you, too, Yokum - the boys that push  
 10. over the bank ever so foten are members of the club.  
 11. Leave 'em alone. The kick over the club's percentage  
 12. every time they do - so don't bother 'em.  
 13. RICK: This - this is extraordinary.  
 14. HUMPTY: Me curiosity is gittin' me, Mike. Wonder whose toin it  
 15. wuz dis time. Gimme yer phone, Yokum.  
 16. ABNER: Yassir -  
 17. BIZ: DIALING  
 18. SLYNKE: The reporters'll be around to see you about this bank  
 19. stick-up too, Yokum. Just tell 'em that the police are  
 20. following up several clues. That always holds 'em.  
 21. ABNER: Uh-huh.  
 22.  
 23.  
 24.  
 25.

1. HUMPTY: (SLIGHTLY AWAY) Hello, dis is Humpty Gordon. Is Trig -  
2. Oh, hello Trigger . . . I don't expect youse'd be  
3. home. I thought you mighta turned th' bank trick just a  
4. few minutes ago . . . Whatsa matter? Didn't youse know  
5. about it? Didn't Weepy either? . . . Hey - I don't like  
6. th' sound of dis . . . Okay - I'll let youse know when  
7. I find out who turned it.

8. BIZ: HANGS UP PHONE

9. SLYNKE: What's up, Humpty?

10. HUMPTY: Now, ain't dat bafflin'. Trigger sez he didn't do it -  
11. an' he knows Weepy didn't either. Youse don't t'ink -

12. SLYNKE: No - no - it can't be!

13. HUMPTY: Dat's da way it looks, boss. Some dirty outsider pushed over  
14. our bank.

15. ABNER: This h'yar's turrible confoosin'. Yo' seems -

16. SLYNKE: Shut up, Yokum. An outsider! Rob our bank? That -  
17. that's an outrage. It - it's -

18. BIZ: TELEPHONE BUZZER - RECEIVER LIFTED

19. RICK: District Attorney Yo -

20. HUMPTY: Come on, come on - outta day way, you. I'll get it.

21. RICK: Oh, I say, sir.

22. HUMPTY: Hello . . . No - dis is Humpty Gordon. If yourse (BREAK)  
23. Oh, Casey - how's it goin' wit - (BREAK) No! Not da  
24. bank job! . . . Are they sure?

26. SLYNKE: What is it, Humpty?

1. ABNER: This is shore is confessin!

2. HUMPTY: Sure, hun? . . . Yeah - it ain't good. S'long.

3. BIZ: PHONE RECEIVER HUNG UP

4. SLYNKE: What's wrong, Humpty? I can tell something is wrong.

5. HUMPTY: Da doity crooks! Da crok s dat stuck up da bank.

6. ABNER: Yassir - th' mizzibul skonks!

7. SLYNKE: You mean - you mean it waen't one of the boys?

8. HUMPTY: Casey sez da teller an' five customers identified two

9. of da men.

10. SLYNKE: Go on.

11. HUMPTY: Tkae it easy now, Mike. It's gonna be a shock fer youse . . .

12. Da little Fox gang is in town.

13. (FADING)

14. SLYNKE: The Little Fox Gang! Good Heavens!

15. (OUT)

16. (FADING IN)

17. HUMPTY: (DRAMATICALLY) TH' Little Fox mob - why, th' very mention

18. of dat name sent our blood rushin' to our head, cold shivers

19. to run up and down the old spineroo. Dat - DAT wuz th'

20. rep. of the Little Fox Gang . . .

21. SCARLET: How exciting.

22. (FADING)

23. HUMPTY: Mike Slynke wuz in high dungeon -

24.

25.



1. SLYNKE: Look, Yokum - you may be the dumbest lawyer in the world,  
2. (heaven know's it my fault for giving you the job), but  
3. you'll also be the deadeast lawyer if you don't clear this  
4. Little Fox case up within two weeks. Do you hear me?  
5. ABNER: Uh-huh. Yo' wishes fo' me t' catpure him, huh?  
6. SLYNKE: That's it - and if you don't do it quick you'll wake up  
7. some morning so full of lead that you'll make marks if  
8. out sit on paper.  
9. RIZ: DOOR OPENED - AWAY  
10. HUMPTY: (COMING IN) I got 'em, Mike. Pictures of all d' Fox mob  
11. except th' Fox hisself.  
12. ABNER: Now, ain't thet nice. Them sendin' pitchers so's I won't  
13. has so much trouble reckonizin' 'em.  
14. SLYNKE: What about the Fox? No pictures of him?  
15. HUMPTY: Huh-uh. Jerry in th' gallery sez nobuddy ain't ever  
16. lamped him.  
17. SLYNKE: Just our luck. Give the pictures to Yokum, Humpty.  
18. ABNER: (BRIGHTLY) Oh, thank yo' - on account I needs pitchers on  
19. th' walls.  
20. SLYNKE: This is the Little Fox Gang, Yokum - all except the Fox  
21. himself. It's up to you to get 'em - dead or alive.  
22. ABNER: (GULP) Yassir - daid or alive.  
23. RICK: I say, Mr. Slynke - if I may interpose a remark.  
24. HUMPTY: Whut d' youse want, Snow White?  
25.

1. RICK: I - I just wanted to say that, as I recall, you mentioned  
2. a short time ago - before it was announced that the  
3. Little Fox Club had burgled the bank - that you knew of some  
4. other criminals who have made ti their habit of holding-up  
5. that bank -

6. HUMPTY: Oh, so youse still thinks yer smart, huh?

7. ABNER: I 'members thet, too. You did so say thet.

8. SLYNKE: (MENACINGLY) Those two guys Humpty and me mentioned was  
9. good boys. Good boys - get that!

10. ABNER: Uh-huh - yassir.

11. HUMPTY: Dye alwuz brought Mike ever't'ing they stole - see? Dey  
12. wuz good boys.

13. ABNER: Oh, yassir - thase different.

14. SLYNKE: Leave my boys alone, Yokum - if you want to stay healthy.

15. ABNER: Yo' means they has oon-taggy-us diseases?

16. HUMPTY: (LAUGHS) Dat's rich! Contageous diseases.

17. SLYNKE: And mainly true. So leave them along. (GOING AWAY)  
18. Well, get going on rounding the Fox gang up, Yokum -

19. BIZ: DOOR OPENED - AWAY.

20. ABNER: Yassir.

21. RICK: We will - we will, sir.

22. SLYNKE: (AWAY) And don't forget what I said, Yokum. You're gonna  
23. turn up with a skin-full of lead if you don't nab  
24. 'em within two weeks.

25. ABNER: Yassir.

1. RICK: Yes, sir - we hear - errr - I mean, Master Yokum hears  
 2. you.  
 3. BIZ: DOOR CLOSED  
 4. (PAUSE)  
 5. ABNER: Oh, awnhappy day. This h'yar bein' a lwayer is a lot  
 6. diff'runt then I s'pected.  
 7. RICK: Quite right, sir. I have a definite impression that the  
 8. position you now hold is fraught with danger.  
 9. ABNER: (GULP) Uh-huh.  
 10. RICK: Mr. Slynke suggested that you study these photographs of the  
 11. rogues - (GOING AWAY) So I shall hang them on the wall for  
 12. you, sir.  
 13. ABNER: Uh-huh.  
 14. BIZ: TELEPHONE BUZZER - RECEIVER LIFTED  
 15. ABNER: (SPIRITS AT ROCK BOTTOM) Hydee - this h'yars District  
 16. Attorney Yokum . . . No'm, I don't want t' see anybuddy . . .  
 17. No'm s'pecially I don't want t' see any gala.  
 18. BIZ: PHONE HUNG UP VIOLENTLY  
 19. RICK: (AWAY) I have hung the pictures, Master Yokum - and I must  
 20. say the subjects are not very attractive looking. Come and  
 21. look at them, sir.  
 22. ABNER: (GOING AWAY) I don't feel too much like injoyin' pitchers -  
 23. but I reckon I oughter - (COMING IN) - on account they is  
 24. s'posed t' be pitcher of - (BREAK) Wal - ain't thet funny?  
 25. RICK: Funny? Funny? I'm afraid I don't quite see -



1. ABNER: Them two gennulmen in thet pitcher. Don't they look almost  
2. 'zackly alike? Reckon they's brothers?  
3. RICK: Oh, I say, sir - you seem to have the wrong notion.  
4. ABNER: They does an look alike . . . 'cept'n thet one is lookin'  
5. off t' one side an' th' other is lookin' straight front.  
6. RICK: The portrait shows the same rascal from two positions . . .  
7. profile and front-face.  
8. ABNER: Oh - thes diff'runt . . . Uh-huh - I sees - all th'  
9. pitchers are like thet. Uh-huh . . . Uh-huh . . . Uh -  
10. (BREAK) No! It ain't so neither.  
11. RICK: What isn't so, sir?  
12. ABNER: This hy'ar pitcher has a han'some gennulman's pitcher - an'  
13. a bootiful gal's.  
14. RICK: Why - why - I hung no such picture. Oh - (STARTS TO LAUGH)  
15. Oh-ho - that's very funny, Mister Yokum. The handsome  
16. gentlemen you're looking at is yourself.  
17. ABNER: It is?  
18. RICK: Indeed it is, sir. You are lookin' into a mirror. You  
19. must be mistaken about the beautiful female.  
20. ROS: (SLIGHTLY) I must thank you, Mr. Yokum, for the lovely  
21. compliment.  
22. (ABNER AND RICKETTS START)  
23. ABNER: Huh. I h'yared -  
24. RICK: Look around, sir.  
25. ABNER: Why does yo' -- (BREAK) Whar did yo' come f'um?

1, ROS: I do hope you'll forgive me, Mr. District Attorney - but  
 2, I was simply perishing to see you - so I slipped past  
 3, the girl in the outer office.

4, RICK: (GELIDLY) So we see.

5, ROS: I've read so much in the papers about Scorpion City's  
 6, new District Attorney - about how brave he is - how  
 7, intelligent - how - how handsome. (COYLY) I hope you  
 8, don't think I'm bold - but I'm so surprised by -  
 9, (Please don't think me a silly girl) - but you're so much  
 10, more handsome than your pictures show you, Mister Yokum.

11, ABNER: (LAUGHS GOOGILY) Aw -

12, ROS: Noo- really -

13, RICK: May I enquire your name, Madam - and ask your business  
 14, with Mister Yokum?

15, ROS: Oh, of course. How utterly, utterly stupid of me. (FADING)  
 16, I'm Rosita Renard.

17, ABNER: Rosita Renard?

18, ROS: Yes - Senator Renard's daughter.  
 19, (OUT)  
 20, (FADING IN)

21, ABNER: I'm Rosita Renard - Senator Renard's daughter.

22, SCARLET: Rosita Renard! Why I read of her just last week. She's now  
 23, in -

24, ABNER: (INTERRUPTING) Don't write 'bout that yet, Miss O'Fever.  
 25, Yo'll sp'ile th' s'prise fo' folks if'n yo' does.

MUSIC: THEME - FADE TO

1. ANNOUNCER: Chapter two-hundred and sixty-one of LI'L ABNER - titled,  
2. " WANTED: MURDERER ", will come to you tomorrow evening  
3. at this same time . . . LI'L ABNER is presented from our  
4. Chicago studios -  
5. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.  
6. (CHIMES)

25. om 2:25 PM  
12-3-40